

Don Brownrigg - How Are You Supposed To Know

Tom: C

C
A picture of yourself
C
Armed with all you'll know
C
Stabbing through the dark
C
For a place to go
G
It's the pages, it's the past
C
It's the roots that trip that grow

C
Search yourself for something
C
For something you've not done
C
Bothered off and living
C
A life of your own
G
In the city where convenience
C
Is the throw of a stone

Am G F C
How are you supposed to know?
Am G F C
How you are supposed to go?

C
So you take to living
Living is all you've got
Dodge the fake and fiending
And all the things you're not
G
All the love you'd give
C
But your heart's still un-caught
Am G F C
How are you supposed to know?
Am G F C
How you are supposed to go?

Am C F
If you'd take the time to cut once you measure twice
Am C F
To find out the best things to know
Am C F
A dream in rewind like you're a man of the mice
Am C F
To find out the best way to go
Fm
Wouldn't that be nice if you could cut once you measured twice?

Am G F C
How are you supposed to know?
Am G F C
How you are supposed to go?

Acordes

